

" I want to tell you how heavy my heart has been since ill fortune has set in upon us. Yes ! I am full of remorse at having brought you to share it with me ! "

"A man of your courage, your energy, will not give way to despair, Fritz."

" Poor father!" said Jenny, her
eyes wet.

"Well, Jenny dear/' Fritz went on, "
at all

events there you were, back in
England; you
had seen your own land again; you
might have
remained there with your own people
and found
quiet happiness,"
" Happiness ! Without you, Fritz ? "